

BAYONET. 9

#51m

THE

FINALS

A.M.A. CADET

June 4th

VOL. I

FT. DEFIANCE, VA., MAY 18, 1929

NO. 14

SPRING HOPS BIG SUCCESS

Our faithful friend, Pryor, with the help of the members of the Cotillion Club, gave us another wonderful dance.

Mr. Pryor was handicapped in several ways, but by hard work, overcame them, and we all agree that a fine time was had by all.

There were many old faces and some new ones at the dance. Our most welcome friends, Mrs. "Major" and Mrs. Robinson, were present. There were quite a number of Staunton girls at the dance. The music was furnished by the Virginia Cavaliers.

We want to speak our appreciation for our most welcome local friends, the Staunton girls. They are most agreeable about coming to our dances, formal or informal. We hope that they will continue to come out and help us have a good time.

The leader of the dance was Cadet First Lieutenant Pryor, President of the Cotillion Club, with Miss Kitty Bennet; assistant leader, Cadet Major Palmatory, with Miss Charlotte Epps.

Those present were: Miss Manning with Cadet Goodwin, C.; Miss Einstein with Cadet Jordan, S.; Miss Morgan with Cadet Dobson; Miss Clark with Cadet Palmer, C.; Miss Groman with Carr, G.; Miss Johnson with Cadet Lee, G.; Miss Grenholm with Cadet Hanson; Miss Cover with Cadet Walker; Miss McDonald with Cadet Alphin; Miss Budden with Cadet Kadie; Miss Thrasher with Cadet Lillard; Miss Parker with Cadet Moffett; Miss Smith with Cadet Yon, J.; Miss Stevens with Cadet Spengler; Miss Roller with Cadet Mulliss; Miss Bosry with Cadet Quisenberry; Miss Dillard with Cadet Prince, C.; Miss Harrison with Cadet Miller, R.; Miss Humbert with Cadet Rail-

(Continued on page four)

Band Goes To Winchester

On Thursday morning, March 18, the band journeyed to Winchester for the sixth annual Apple Blossom Festival.

On the morning of our arrival, we marched at ten o'clock in a parade consisting of mostly school children, dressed in multi-colored paper costumes, through the streets of Winchester, terminating at the Handley High School stadium. In the afternoon at 2:30 the band contest was held in which S. M. A., A. M. A., and Greenbrier competed. Greenbrier had formerly taken first prize for three consecutive years. Lieut. Charles Benter, of the U. S. Navy Band, was the judge, assisted by three more men from the Navy Band. Greenbrier started the contest off and presented a fine appearance as well as fine music. A. M. A. was next on the field and kept perfect dress throughout the whole maneuvers through which our drum major put us. The music was exceptionally good, considering some of our previous performances, and showed that every man was doing his utmost to win. Lieut. Benter then gave us a special movement to execute, but A. M. A. came through with flying colors to execute it perfectly. S. M. A. then took the field with their 65 piece band and they won first prize, which they well deserved. A. M. A. received second prize, with Greenbrier third. The only criticism which Lieut. Benter had, was that our band was a bit too small.

The boys were then free to go where they wished, and there was plenty to be seen and done in the way of amusements, but the

(Continued on page four)

Government Inspection

Government Inspection went over exceptionally well, and we are in high hopes of wearing the Silver Star.

Reveille blew and everyone tumbled out of bed, ready to do his bit for A. M. A. to put her on the Honor School List. The Rats were expecting to see some monsters in the form of government inspectors, coming to tear them to pieces, but upon beholding two nice looking gentlemen, Major Bonesteel and Major O'Brien, their fears vanished, and they decided to get down to business.

At eight a. m., the inspectors first visited the post and were welcomed by Major and Colonel Roller. At eight twenty-five a physical drill was held and was executed exceptionally well, the corps making a fine appearance in their white ducks and athletic shirts.

After physical drill, the inspectors held the theoretical work in the classrooms on the hill, in Hygiene, First Aid, Rifle Marksmanship, Drill and Command, Guard Duty, Musketry, Scouting and Patrolling, Combat Principles, 37 mm. Gun, Machine Gun, and Map Reading. As far as could be determined the classroom work went off very satisfactorily. There was then a brief intermission while the inspectors looked over the various facilities, such as the Rifle Gallery, Armory, etc.

At 11:00 the Battalion Review and Inspection was held, followed by close order, extended order drill and tent pitching, which went off very well.

After lunch the Inspectors inspected Barracks in which we are

(Continued on page four)

AUGUSTA SECOND AT STATE MEET

Bach Breaks State Record in Javelin Throw

On last Saturday our track team journeyed to Charlottesville to compete in the state meet. Augusta got second place with 26¼ points; E. H. S., first with 28 points; and S. M. A. third with 25¾ points.

Stanley Bach heaved the javelin 169' 7" to a new state record. Bowman got first in the mile, and Copps, M., won the discus throw. A. M. A. got three points in the 440, two points in the high hurdles, one point in the shot put, and five points in the pole vault. S. M. A. won the high hurdles, low hurdles and the broad jump. E. H. S. won the 440, and got first and second in the 880.

Our track team has done wonderful work this year, and we are proud of them. Nice going, fellows, and our congratulations to Bach for his nice work.

POST EXCHANGE UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

A few days ago at family hour, Major Roller announced to the corps that he had appointed new clerks for our Post Exchange, due to the fact that it was losing money. Smith, T. L., is the new manager and is the man selected from the fourth year and over men, Brooks from the third year men, Hussey from the second year men, and Copps, J., from the first year men. From recent reports, the exchange is doing well and the cadets are co-operating very satisfactorily. The exchange is open at all times, and is even out at the Baseball games, in the Ford Truck. Let's support our exchange, fellows, it's run for a good purpose, all profits going to the Athletic Association.

Poem

What we call luck,
Is simply pluck,
And doing things over and over;
Courage and will,
Perseverance and skill,
Are the four leaves of luck's clover.

THE A. M. A. CADET

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at the Post Office
Fort Defiance, Virginia

THIS ISSUE EDITED BY BAND
AUGUSTA MILITARY ACADEMY, FT. DEFIANCE, VA.

10 cents per copy \$2.50 a Year
NO ADVERTISING ACCEPTED

STAFF

PURVES HARLEY
Editor-in-Chief

C. L. YON
Assistant Editor-in-Chief

EDITORIAL BOARD

C. L. Yon Social Editor
R. N. Hoggard Sports
R. L. Harley Reporter
Joe Yon Reporter
F. M. Hargreave Reporter
S. D. Licklider Reporter
J. D. Adam Typing Board

Finals

Finals, the day of days approaches. Soon the post will be flooded with mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers and sweethearts. Soon the various organizations will be holding their final celebrations. There is the final celebration of the Ciceronian Literary Society, during which a debate and declamations are given; also the final Y. M. C. A. celebration, on Sunday night of Final Week. The baccalaureate sermon, at the Old Stone Church always contains some valuable message for the Corps of Cadets of A. M. A. During the days of finals, parades, guard mounts, and other military drills are put on, so that the parents may see what their sons do during the year. A very realistic sham battle takes place, in which all of the companies take part. Finals is not all work, much enjoyment is to be had from the various social functions, such as the Final Cotillion Club dance, the Monogram dance, and the last night—the big dance of the year, the Final Ball. Every one who attends this dance has a most enjoyable time. The last morning the corps is awakened by “Home Sweet Home” by the band. The final exercises then take place, at which time, the various academic and military awards are given by Col. and Major Roller, to the worthy receivers. The graduating class receives their diplomas at this time also.

Finals of another year then draws to a close as the last formation takes place in front of barracks. The company cup is awarded to the company winning the competitive drill and the awards to the captains of all the organizations. Then the band plays “Auld Lang Syne,” and the sponsors of the various organizations dismiss their respective organizations and Finals is at last ended.

A Good Name

Men talk too much of gold and fame,
And not enough about a name;
And yet a good name's better far
Than all earth's glistening jewels are.

Who holds his name above all price
And chooses every sacrifice
To keep his earthly record clear,
Can face the world without a fear.

Who never cheats nor lies for gain,
A poor man may, perhaps, remain,
Yet, when at night he goes to rest,
No little voice within his breast
Disturbs his slumber. Conscience clear,
He falls asleep with naught to fear,
And when he wakes the world to face,
He is not tainted by disgrace.

Who keeps his name without a stain
Wears no man's brand and no man's chain;
He need not fear to speak his mind
In dread of what the world may find.

He then is master of his will;
None may command him to be still,
Nor force him, when he would stand fast,
To flinch before his hidden past.

Not all the gold that men may claim
Can cover up a deed of shame;
Not all the fame of victory sweet
Can free the man who played the cheat;
He lives a slave unto the last
Unto the shame that mars his past.

He only freedom here may own
Whose name a stain has never known.

—Edgar A. Guest.

Da Greata Baseball

Oh! greata game ees basaball,
For yon'ga 'Merican.
But, O!, my frand eet's not at all,
Da game for Dago-man.

O! leesen please, I tal to you,
About wan game we play.
W'en grass ees green, an' sky ees blue,
An' eet ees holiday.

Spagatti say, “We taka treep,
For play da ball, an' see
Wheech side ees ween da champeensheep,
For leetle Etaley.”

So off for Polo-Groun' we go,
With basaball an' bat.
An' start da greata game, but O!
Eet ees no feenish yet!

Spolatro ees da boss for side,
Dat wait for catch da ball.
Spagatti nine ees first dat tried,
For 'nock eet over wall.

An' so Spagatti com' for bat,
Aha! da greata man.
Da han's he got, so beeg, so fat,
Ees like two buncha banan'.

Spolatro peeche da ball, an' dere
Spagatti's bat ees swing.
An' queek da ball, up een da air,
Ees fly like any'ting.

You 'now een deese game, ees man,
Dat's call da lefta-feel?
Wal, dees wan keep penuta-stan,
An' like for seetin' steel.

An' dough dees ball, Spagatti heet,
Ees pasa by hees way.
He don'ta care a leetle beet,
Eef eet ees gone all day.

Da centra'-feeld man, you know,
Dat's nex' to heem, he call,
“Hi! why you donta jumpa Joe,
An' run an' catch da ball?”

But Joe he justa seeta steel,
Teel ball ees outa site.
Dees mak' so mad da centra-feel,
He ees baygeen ta fite.

Den com'sa nudder man—you see,
I don'ta 'now hees 'name,
Or how you call dees man, but he
Ees beeg man een da game.

(Continued on page three)

High Lights in the Lives of Augusta's Faculty



CAPTAIN JOSEPH R. EARNEST

Captain Earnest was born in Chuckey, Tennessee, February 16, 1903. He received his early education at Chuckey High School and after going there for two years, went to R. M. A., at Front Royal. He graduated at the head of his class in 1921, then left for Davidson College. He took four years of Military training there, and was a captain in the R. O. T. C. During his senior year he was: student director of the Band, on the reporting staff of the Davidsonian, assistant editor of the Davidson College magazine, a member of the Glee Club, and of the Delta Theta Chi, Sigma Upsilon, Sword and Scabbard Fraternities. He graduated from Davidson in 1925 with a B. A. degree, and then he came to Augusta Military Academy as a Faculty Officer.

Captain Earnest spent his summers, up to 1924, on the farm. In 1924 and 1925 he went to Camp McClellan, Alabama; and Fort McPherson, in order to get his commission. He received it and was recently promoted to a First Lieutenant. In the summer of 1926, he took a job as a reported on the *Greenville Sun*, Greenville, Tenn. As a good many cadets know, during the summer of 1927, Captain Earnest went out to California and spent a few months at the University of California.

His hobby is music and writing. He plays the clarinet and guitar chiefly, but can play any instrument in the band. He plays a fair game of tennis and golf. He is a blond, with a brunette temperament, drives his own Pontiac, smokes the Famous One's own brand of cigarettes, and among the cadets is known, surreptitiously as "Little Joe," oftentimes as "Piccolo Pete."

Da Greata Baseball

(Continued from page 2)

He ees da man dat mak' da rule,
For play da gama rite.
An' so he go for dose two fool,
Out een da feel, dat fite.

He push da centra'-feelda 'way,
An' soocha names he call.
An' den he graba Joe an' say,
Com', run an' gèt da ball.

But Joe, he growl, an' tal heem, "No,
Eet's not for me at all.
Spagatti heet da ball, an' so,
Spagatti get da ball."

Oh! greata game ees basaball,
For yon'ga 'Merican.
But O! my frand eet's not at all,
Da theeng for Dago-man!

D. M. I. Rallys To Defeat Augusta Nine

Harris Stars by Getting Four Out of Five Hits

The Danville Military Institute fought hard to defeat Augusta's strong nine on May 3. Both teams started off very slowly, each erring. The errors were probably due to the cold weather and a drizzling rain that started in the seventh inning, which caused the game to be called off after the eighth inning. Bundy started the game, but was relieved by Blakemore in the sixth. Bundy pitched a nice, steady game, allowing only a few hits. The Danville cadets connected with a few of Bundy's fast ones in the first for three runs, but from then on he held them to two hits. Blakemore then relieved Bundy and allowed only four hits. Things looked dark for Augusta in the first, when Hardaway hit to center field for two bases and Gible then hit to Lilly Valley for three bases sending Hardaway across the plate. A sacrifice put another run across for Danville. Harris started things off for Augusta with a single, also stealing second. Malone was walked, Whitehead sacrificed to move Harris to third and Malone to second. Bach hit for two bases, putting Harris and Malone home. Eagles hit for two bases bringing Bach in.

In the second, Shreckhise hit for two bases and went to third on a wild throw. Bundy was walked and made second on Harris' single, while Shreckhise crossed the plate. Malone made first on a bunt, filling the bases. Bach hit to right field and Bundy came home. Malone was forced home by walks of Kelsey and Wainwright, and Shreckhise was thrown out at first, ending the second inning with the score 6-3 in A. M. A.'s favor.

The luck turned Danville's way from the second on. Augusta got two more tallys in the fifth, while Danville gathered in two more runs in the seventh, four in the sixth, and one in the fourth. They gained a two run

The Trampling of The Lilies

The story begins in a park of Paris, at a time before the French Revolution.

La Bouloye, a plebian, is caught making love to Suzanne de Bellecour, by her father, the Marquis de Bellecour. The Marquis beat La Bouloye with his whip, because he had overstepped the rights of a plebian. La Bouloye planned revenge, but in his attempt to kill the Marquis, he is caught, and nearly beaten to death. Suzanne finally saves him, and, with her help, he escapes.

Four years pass and the Revolution is at its height. La Bouloye has been promoted to the high rank of "Citizen Commissioner." One night he came to the Chateau de Bellecour, while it was being attacked by a mob. With his soldiers he rescued the Marquis de Bellecour, and his family. La Bouloye has not forgotten the beating that he received at the hands of the Marquis; and as revenge for his sufferings, he challenges the son of the Marquis to a duel. Suzanne begs La Bouloye to spare her brother; and, as La Bouloye still loves her, he cannot refuse.

The story goes on through many exciting phases of the Revolution, and as it draws to an end, La Bouloye is caught freeing the betrothed husband of Suzanne. He is sentenced to death unless he given up the hiding place of the man, but La Bouloye loves Suzanne too much to do it. Just as he is going to his death Suzanne confesses her love for him and dropping her air of aristocracy, she delivers her betrothed to the Revolutionists, that the man she loves might go free.

END.

lead in the seventh over Augusta, which they managed to hold through the remainder of the game.

D. M. I.

R H E

3 0 0 1 0 2 4 0—10 11 4

A. M. A.

3 3 0 0 2 0 0 0—8 8 6

(Continued on page four)

Humor

Social Accomplishments

Every man wants a home, that's why it's best to marry a girl who's got one.

Wonders of Nature

A considerate man is a fellow who goes out with a girl and tries to make her money go as far as possible.

Friend: "What did you do when you found out your husband was leading a double life?"

Wife: "I redoubled."

Capt. Hodges: "Aren't you wild about bathing beauties?"

Capt. Roderick: "I don't know, I never bathed any."

"It's just men like you that lead us poor girls astray."

"Aw, rats, sister, you'd be safe with the Navy."—*Exchange*.

Capt. Yates: "No woman ever made a fool out of me."

Slemp, C.: "Well, who did then?"

Major Roller: "How could Adam tell when Eve was coming home?"

Major Jacob: "By the rustling of the leaves."

He: "I can't see how you get into that bathing suit."

She: "You're darned right you can't."—*Pup*.

C. G.: "There's a Western Union in the O. D. house for you, Sir."

Capt. Parkins: "Tell them I don't want it, I get all my underwear from New York."

"What's all the crowd at the Church for?"

"There's a traveling salesman down there confessing his sins."

—*Ranger*.

Tom: "Why do you hug your girl so tight?"

Charlie, P.: "Because temperature increases with pressure."

Railey: "For two cents I'd kiss you."

(Continued on page four)

Spring Hops

(Continued From Page One)

ey; Miss Harper with Cadet Eagles; Miss Cover with Cadet Harnsberger; Miss Gorrell with Cadet Hanes; Miss Hudson with Cadet Gorrell, A.; Miss Mitchell with Cadet Payne, K.; Miss Dudley with Cadet Hughes; Miss Pope with Cadet Bew; Miss Conrad with Cadet Neil; Miss Blakemore with Cadet McIntyre; Miss Carlton with Cadet Woods, J.; Miss Butler with Cadet Hunt; Miss Brother with Cadet Miller, G.; Miss Bedingfield with Cadet Guthrie; Miss Dodson with Cadet Pitcairn; Miss Haskinson with Cadet Bride; Miss Zehmer with Cadet Longley; Miss Holloway with Cadet Hargreave; Miss Lindell with Cadet Goodwin, B. C.; Miss Silmore with Cadet Taggart, R.; Miss Fitzhugh with Cadet Mathews, F.; Miss Edelen with Cadet Quale; Miss Bender with Cadet Byers; Miss Braxton with Cadet Dunlop; Miss McCoy with Cadet Blakemore; Miss Timberlake with Cadet Bradford; Miss Hill with Cadet Beery, M.; Miss Smith with Cadet Sale; Miss Fitzgerald with Cadet Smith, T. L.; Miss Brosey with Cadet Adam, N.; Miss Greenfield with Cadet Bovee; Miss Vyse with Cadet Calvin; Miss Thomas with Cadet Palmatory, W.; Miss Drescher with Cadet Martin, N.; Miss Sage with Cadet Wainwright; Miss Hotchkiss with Cadet Lathrop; Miss Lasley with Cadet Ward; Miss McNier with Cadet Tilman; Miss Maupin with Cadet Copps, M.; Miss Simms with Cadet Payne, C.; Miss Lewis with Cadet Hundley; Miss Wilcox with Cadet Prince, J.; and last but not least was Miss Sue Carol with Cadet Manning, "Himself," Hutzler.

The following afternoon a delightful dansante was held in the Gym. The Reliable Cadet Ramblers played and the music was fine. Everyone had a wonderful time and the dance was a fitting climax to the formal of the night before.

We are all looking forward with a great deal of enthusiasm to our next and last formal dance, the Final ball. "Tom" Palmatory is working hard and there isn't a doubt but that the Final ball of our New Gym will be the best ever.

—C. L. Y.

"The Cadet Ramblers" and Co., Inc.

"The Cadet Ramblers," Augusta's hot sock dance band has had a very successful season. It has been under the direction of Norris Guthrie who has made an extensive study of music and specialized in the common unexcelled syncopation known as jazz. He has written quite a bit of music, his latest being "Singing," which was written and published last summer. Before coming to A. M. A. Norris played with Lilly's Nighthawks who played at Miami Beach, Florida. The brass section composed of Kirk and Redden is the outstanding feature of the orchestra. Redden is also a composer and is assistant director. George Moffet, who holds the first chair in the reed section was formerly with an orchestra which played at Virginia Beach. The orchestra has had several trips this season, to Stuart Hall, Manch College, Harrisonburg, Country Club, Fishburne Military School, and for all informals held at school. The orchestra is composed of Guthrie, at the piano, Moffet, first saxophone, Licklider, second saxophone, Harley, R., third saxophone, Kirk, first trumpet, Redden, second trumpet, Hudson, banjo, Harley, P., drums, and Harnsberger, bass. The larger part of these men will be back next year and we are looking for a bigger and better orchestra.

Government Inspection

(Continued from page one)

sure they did not find a flaw. Then came Dress Parade, followed by Guard Mount, on the drill field, in full dress. The inspectors then reviewed the practical work of the Tactics classes which had previously recited in the morning. Then came the last event of the day, a field problem, which from all appearances went off very well. We sincerely hope that we will be on the Honor School list, and be able to wear the coveted silver star.

Augusta Loses To Massanutten

Massanutten's ball team journeyed up to Augusta Saturday afternoon and defeated the home team by the score of fourteen to seven. The game was fairly even 'till the eighth inning, when Massanutten turned loose a heavy barrage of hits well scattered. Whitehead and Harris were the only A. M. A. men to get over one single. Blakemore, Bundy, and Montgomery did not seem able to hold down Massanutten's hitters. Symons was the star with the bat getting a single, a double, and a homer out of five trips to the plate, while the rest of M. M. A.'s team contributed doubles and singles quite frequently. Berry for A. M. A. was the only man to get an extra base hit, his hit going through right field into Lilly Valley for a home run.

The game was marred by frequent errors, which were quite frequent in A. M. A.'s infield. Hux and Shaffer replaced Kelsey and Eagles in the eighth inning, while Whitehead and Griffith were shifted to the infield. Whitehead's superb fielding featured the game.

M. M. A.

R M E

0 2 2 0 0 0 8 1 1—14 12 4

A. M. A.

0 0 1 2 0 2 0 0 0—5 7 9

Batteries—M. M. A., Georges and Symons; A. M. A., Bundy, Blakemore, Montgomery and Vaniewsky.

Home run: Berry, VanNate, Symons.

Three base hits: Georges.

Two base hits: Symons.

Umpire: Brown.

Time: 2:03.

D.M.I. Rallies

(Continued From Page Three)

Batteries: D. M. I.—Carvan, Wariner, Gable. A. M. A.—Bundy, Blakemore, Shreckhise, Vaniewsky.

Three base hits: Gable, Kane, Daugherty.

Stolen bases: Harris.

Home run: Hardaway.

Two base hits: Bach, Eagles, Shreckhise, Hardaway.

Umpire: Brown.

Time: 1:47.

Final Ball

As finals approaches, the final ball comes into the minds of those who have been here before, as the climax of their terpsichorean enjoyment for this year.

"Tom" Palmatory has been working hard and everything bids fair of being near completion to put over one of the best balls Augusta has witnessed. Figure practice has recently commenced and owing to the large floor space of the new gymnasium the figure should be the best one of all.

Over fifty men have signed up for the figure and we hope this large number will go towards making a beautiful appearance to those looking on. Favors are given to all the girls in the figure and the gray uniforms of the cadets makes a striking contrast with the white evening gowns of their partners.

Weede Meyer's dance orchestra has been contracted to furnish the music for the ball, and as he is a widely known artist there should be no question as to the quality of the music.

Everyone who has signed up with Palmatory should do his part to help put over a dance which will be a fitting climax to the school year of 1928-'29.

Band Goes to Winchester

(Continued from page one)

dances were the centers of attraction.

The following day we marched in the big feature parade of the festival. It was six miles long and took two hours to pass a given point on the line of march. Beautiful floats, many bands, and ever so many girls, went to make up a magnificent parade. We returned by special bus at 12:00 Friday night after an enjoyable, never to be forgotten trip.

The band wishes to express its sincere appreciation to Mr. Rosenberger for loaning us his office as our headquarters, and aiding us in every way possible. To Major Roller we express our gratitude for giving us the trip and extending our leave in Winchester to 12:00 Friday night.

The Tie that Binds

Did you ever think as the corps marched by
In step with a lively tune,
That a tear would dim your manly eye
When you said goodbye in June?
Did you ever think that in memory's grasp,
The best things in your past life lay?
And the words inscribed on the golden clasp,
Are "The days I spent at A. M. A."

Some day you'll leave the dear old place,
And you'll want to be back again—
When memory paints each comrade's face
And you know you long in vain.
You'll begin to think of the joys you knew,
You'll forget the toil and woe,
For you hear the call of the white and blue,
And the friends you used to know.

We like to think of the tender bond
That binds us to the past;
To look from school to the world beyond,
To friendships that will last.
It's the spirit that lives within these walls
That grips us with its might;
It cheers us on to forget our falls,
And to rise, and hope, and fight.

Augusta's instructions are the same
To the graduate and to the team,
"Be on the square but play the game
And show your grit and steam."
Since life's but a game on a larger plan,
The clean fighter wins as a rule;
And the son that proves himself a man,
Adds glory to the school.

Humor

(Continued from page three)

She: "Well, here's fifty cents, let's get going."

Dentist: "Do you use tooth paste?"

Hutzler: "No sir, my teeth aren't loose."

Sgt. Kennedy: "Me ole man was born in a log cabin full-a chinks."

Fudge: "Thass nuthin'; me ole man was born in a tenement full of wops."

Prince: "Goat, do you ever expect to find the perfect girl?"

Goat: "Oh, no, but it's lots of fun making sure they're not."

Colonel: "Young man, I will teach you to kiss my daughter."

Mulliss: "You are too late, sir, I have already learned."

Capt. Parkins: "The cow says moo, the sheep says baa."

Bosman, C.: "What kind of a noise does an armadillo make?"